

Combined with **CRIME SMASHERS**

CRIME MYSTERIES

MAY No. 7 10¢



A NEW BLOOD-CURDLING ADVENTURE

"SONS OF SATAN"

PLUS OTHER THRILLING FEATURES

CHILLING TALES OF CRIME AND TERROR



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

CRIME MYSTERIES

ADOLPHE BARREAUX, Editor

CONTENTS

SONS OF SATAN

Story by **RICHARD KAHN**

Drawn by **MORRIS MARCUS**

Lance Storm faces one of the toughest problems of his career as a criminologist when his enemy, Prof. Zarno, gets an atomic bomb into his evil, avaricious hands.

DEAD AT THE WHEEL

Story by **PAUL S. NEWMAN**

Drawn by **ANTHONY TALLARICO**

A State Trooper runs into some strange situations, but this one of a careening car on a country road, and a dead man driving, tops all in mystery and suspense.

THE FANTASTIC DR. FOO

Story by **ALBERT TYLER**

Drawn by **ALBERT TYLER**

The Oriental philosopher thinks he can take a day off, but when a hunted man furtively approaches him, he becomes involved in a web of hateful international intrigue.

TERROR IN THE DARK

By **ASHLEY CALHOUN**

Being married to a brutal, murderous thief created a life of terror for this wife. She vainly sought a way out, until at last, in the gloom, she found her vengeance.

SALLY THE SLEUTH

Story by **RAY McCLELLAND**

Drawn by **PIERRE CHARPENTIER**

Sally accompanies her girl friend Darlene into the House of Death and terrifying things immediately begin to happen all around them. But Sally solves them all.

Cover Drawing by **HARRY HARRISON**

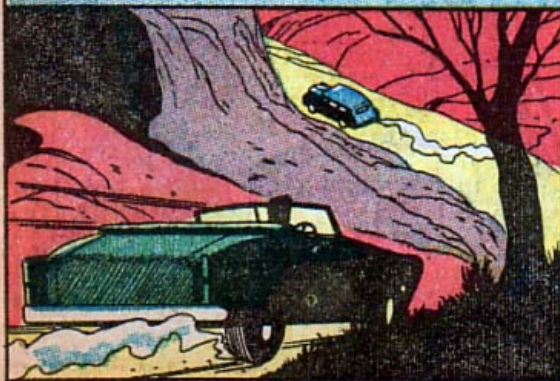
LANCE STORM, CRIME-FIGHTER, IS FACED WITH A TERRIBLE DECISION... EITHER ABANDON THE SEARCH FOR A TIME-BOMB SET TO BLOW UP A CITY, OR TRY TO FIND A NEEDLE IN A HAYSTACK! WHATEVER HIS COURSE, HE HAD TO OUTWIT THE EVIL MASTERMIND, PROFESSOR ZARNO, HIS ARCH ENEMY, WHO HAD RETURNED WITH A HORRIFYING MENACE KNOWN ONLY TO THE UNDERWORLD AS THE ---

Sons of Satan!

YOU'VE BECOME TOO CUNNING FOR YOUR OWN GOOD, STORM! THIS TIME YOU'RE TRAPPED! WE'RE GOING TO KILL YOU-- AND THERE'S **NO ESCAPE!**



A SUNNY AFTERNOON IN SOUTHERN FRANCE. TWO CARS SPEED ALONG THE HIGHWAY. ONE OF THEM CONTAINS LANCE STORM, FAMOUS PSYCHOLOGIST... THE OTHER--A MAN BENT ON AN IMPORTANT MISSION...



IN THE FIRST CAR AHEAD OF LANCE'S-- OUR STORY BEGINS...





STRANGE! VERY STRANGE!
WHY SHOULD A TREE FALL
THIS WAY, UNLESS---?



--UNLESS THERE IS
SOMEONE WHO INTENDS
TO KILL YOU!
HA, HA...

UGHHH!
L-LET ME
GO!



OF COURSE I WILL--AFTER
YOUR BREATH LEAVES YOUR BODY!
YOU HAVE MET A SON OF SATAN
--AND NOW YOU DIE!

ARRRRGH!



MEANWHILE, IN
LANCE'S CAR...

HELLO! SOMETHING'S
HAPPENED TO THAT CAR
AHEAD OF ME! TWO
MEN ARE STRUGGLING
WITH EACH OTHER!



GOOD LORD! I MUST BE DREAMING!
NO! THAT MONSTER SEEMS VERY
REAL, ALL RIGHT!

HEY, YOU!
STOP!



HE'S MURDERED THAT MAN! I'VE GOT TO
STOP HIM--WHOEVER HE IS!! -- HE'S
GOING INTO THAT FOREST!

IT WON'T DO
YOU ANY GOOD TO
RUN! I'M RIGHT
BEHIND YOU!!



AN HOUR LATER, AT THE MURDER SCENE...

IF I HADN'T BEEN BEHIND THIS MAN, ZARNO WOULD HAVE ESCAPED UNNOTICED! BUT I WAS ON MY WAY TO CANNES AND THE RIVIERA FOR A SHORT VACATION!

FORTUNATELY, M'SIEUR STORM, YOU DID NOTICE HIM! THIS IS NOT AN ORDINARY MURDER!



THE VICTIM WAS A PHYSICIST IN A SECRET ATOMIC PLANT NEARBY! HE WAS ON HIS WAY TO DELIVER A URANIUM CAPSULE FOR STUDY BY HOSPITAL AUTHORITIES! IT HAS BEEN STOLEN!

AND UNLESS I'M MISTAKEN -- THIS CARD DROPPED BY ZARNO, IS THE RENDEZVOUS WHERE HE IS TO MEET HIS CONSPIRATORS AFTERWARDS! WE HAVE LITTLE TIME TO LOSE!



A CARD WITH A MESSAGE OF A MYSTERIOUS RENDEZVOUS IS LANCE'S ONLY CLUE TO THE WHEREABOUTS OF THE MASTERMIND OF THE UNDERWORLD. THAT EVENING, IN THE GAY STREETS OF CANNES, THE MARDI GRAS IS IN FULL SWING...

LAUGH--SING!
COME--LET US
BE GAY!

HA, HA... DANCE!
WE SHALL
DANCE!



AND SOMEWHERE IN THE CROWD, AWAILS A GRIM, SILENT FIGURE, WATCHING, ALWAYS WATCHING...

ONLY THOSE DRESSED AS SATAN ENTER THAT OLD THEATRE! WHAT IS ZARNO'S GAME? I MUST FIND OUT...



ENTER THE
ABODE OF
THE BEYOND,
BROTHERS!
THE
PASSWORD--?

WE ARE
THE SONS
OF SATAN!

THEY CERTAINLY ARE!
IF INSPECTOR LAFARGE
WAITS FOR MY SIGNAL,
WE'LL CAPTURE ALL
THESE RATS IN
OUR TRAP!



INSIDE...

I HAVE CHANGED THE URANIUM CAPSULE INTO A TIME-BOMB BY FORCING OUT THE LOCK MECHANISM CONTROLLING ITS ATOMIC ENERGY! WE WILL BLOW UP THE MASTER ELECTRICITY PLANT AND THUS PARALYZE CANNES!

OUR MEN WAIT JUST OUTSIDE THE CITY FOR THE LIGHTS TO FAIL! FRANCE AND THE WORLD WILL WELL REMEMBER THIS CRIME-WAVE! HA, HA...







THE CAR'S
OUT OF
CONTROL!!

BAAAMM!
RAT-TAT-TAT!!



SCREEEEEECH! CRASH!

LANCE CLIMBS OUT, THOROUGHLY SHAKEN BUT NOT HURT! MEANWHILE, OVERHEAD—THE POLICE PLANE HAS SPOTTED THE FRACAS, AND...

WE TRIED TO STOP THEM, MONSIEUR— BUT THEY WERE AIR-BORNE TOO QUICKLY!

WE'VE GOT TO STOP THEM! NO TELLING WHAT DIABOLICAL SCHEME IS IN ZARNO'S MIND!



MOMENTS AFTERWARDS, NEAR THE GIANT ELECTRICITY PLANT...

ADDITIONAL POLICE PLANES WILL INTERCEPT THEM, MONSIEUR! SEE— THERE THEY COME!

YES— BUT ZARNO HAS LANDED! AND HE'LL WIRE UP THAT URANIUM BOMB BEFORE WE CAN LAND OURSELVES! THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO STOP HIM!



NO! YOU WILL BE KILLED! WE ARE TOO CLOSE TO THE GROUND! AN ORDINARY PARACHUTE WILL NOT OPEN IN TIME!

THIS ISN'T AN ORDINARY CHUTE, INSPECTOR! I'VE KEPT THIS IN MY CAR FOR MONTHS, JUST IN CASE! WISH ME LUCK!!



SECONDS LATER...

GOOD! ZARNO IS GOING TO BE SURPRISED AGAIN! THIS CHUTE CONSISTS OF THREE SEPARATE CHUTES INTERLOCKED TOGETHER— OFFERING GREATER AIR RESISTANCE— AND THEREFORE ENABLING ME TO JUMP FROM A LOWER HEIGHT! ANOTHER OF MY "SCIENTIFIC GADGETS" HAS PAID OFF!



CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE





STOP S.E.

(SKIN EMBARRASSMENT)

FIRST COMPLETE KIT FOR TREATMENT OF SKIN BLEMISHES AVAILABLE ONLY IN EPI-KIT



Are you ashamed to go to parties or dances because of your appearance? Do you avoid meeting people, especially of the opposite sex, because of your skin? Why suffer needlessly from pimples, acne, blackheads and blemishes?*

The New Miracle Formula and EPI-KIT will amaze you with its 5 point attack.

1. EFFECTIVE HEALING

The EPI-KIT treatment has been tremendously successful for many reasons. The New Miracle Formula is most important. Also — its effective work continues 24 hours every day. It is skin colored and can be used at school, at work, on dates.

2. IMMEDIATE RESULTS

You will see some improvement after the first treatment! Unsightly pimples, blackheads and blemishes, are covered while the healing goes on. It can even be used as a base for cosmetics. It is greaseless and will not stain pillows or clothing.

3. DETAILED INSTRUCTIONS

You will be given a step-by-step set of simple instructions. Takes just a few minutes a day.

4. COMPLETE TREATMENT

In the kit you will get everything you need to carry out these instructions; including an ample supply of the Miracle Formula, cleansing agent, applicator, etc.

5. EXTRA HINTS

EPI-KIT gives you, in addition to everything mentioned above, hints on diet and foods to eat or to avoid. You also get information on Do's and Don'ts of skin care.

*External caused.

BONUS

Mail the coupon now and EPI-KIT will send you a 50c bonus certificate good on refill orders. (This offer may be withdrawn — so ACT NOW!

NEW MIRACLE FORMULA 100% SUCCESS

REPORTED IN
MEDICAL JOURNAL

- EPI-KIT offers you, for the first time, the opportunity to take advantage of an amazingly successful experiment in skin care for only 1.98. Every one of the patients in this experiment followed instructions like you will get. The famous Dermatologist who conducted the experiment reported success in every case.

NOTHING TO LOSE

- Crown Laboratories, makers of EPI-KIT guarantee the results of this treatment. If you follow instructions and are not satisfied, return the kit and get a full refund. (No questions asked).



MAIL COUPON TODAY!

CROWN LABORATORIES
200 West 34th St. (Rm. 1606) New York 1, N. Y.

Rush EPI-KIT to me in plain wrapper with bonus coupon included. I understand that it is fully guaranteed to satisfy and help me. I will pay the introductory price of \$1.98 as follows:

Check one.

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay small mailing charges.

☐ I enclose 1.98 money order, check or cash. Crown Laboratories will pay mailing charges.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

ZONE _____

STATE _____



You get 'Shop Training' at home when you learn Television my way!

THOUSANDS OF TECHNICIANS NEEDED NOW — BE READY FOR A TOP-PAY JOB IN MONTHS

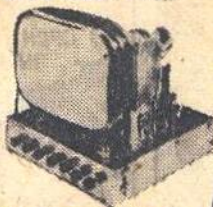
—Says R. C. Anderson, President of C.T.I.

A TRIPLE OPPORTUNITY FOR SUCCESS IN AMERICA'S FASTEST GROWING INDUSTRY

Why waste your time on a drudge job at low pay when you can learn to install and repair television sets so easily! As a technician, you can earn up to \$100 a week and more — with lots of opportunity for overtime. There's a shortage of technicians with 16 million sets now in operation. Experts say that within five years, 50 million receivers will be in use. What a chance to get in on the ground floor! You can quickly get a high-pay job with a dealer; open a shop of your own; or earn plenty of spare-time profits. C.T.I. trains you in months for success — at home in spare time.

YOU BUILD and KEEP A 16-INCH TELEVISION SET

In addition to over 100 well-illustrated, step-by-step lessons, C.T.I. sends you tools, parts and tubes for building a top-quality television receiver. You get valuable experience, and you keep the set to use and enjoy. Note that you learn TV not just radio!



YOU GET 20 BIG KITS-BUILD TEST INSTRUMENTS



Besides assembling the television set, you also build your power supply unit; a fixed frequency generator; a grading bar generator (which creates a signal and makes testing possible even in remote areas). You build many circuits — get sound, comprehensive training applicable to any set, any make. You get special instruction with each kit.

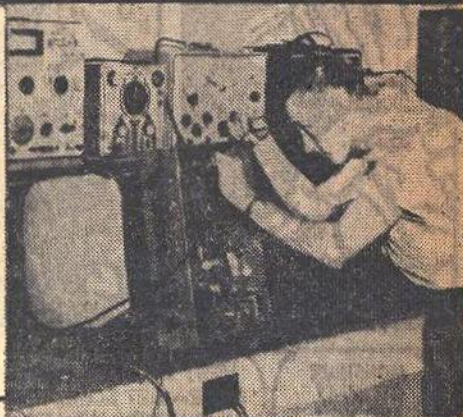
YOUR TRAINING IS KEPT UP-TO-DATE for 5 YEARS

Instruction material for 5 years is sent on any new developments — whether it may be color pictures, 3rd dimension or wall projection. This feature protects your tuition investment!

PROOF! From students and graduates

"I have a very nice business in radio and television. I also sell television sets and gross \$6,000 a month." —A. J. Perri, Mich. "Since graduating, I have been repairing TV sets. I have more business than I can keep up with." —John Marshall, Ill. "I now have my own service shop. There are two of us and we keep busy all the time." —Vernon Rikli, Wis. "My income has increased 34%; my equipment has increased 300% in the last three months; and I can diagnose 75% of all TV defects at a glance. You made everything possible." —Frank Della, Ill. "My C.T.I. training was good enough to promote me to the managership of a TV and radio shop." —R. C. Miller, Wash. "I now own and operate my own shop." —Clifford Griffith, Ind.

Commercial Trades Institute, 836 Broadway,
New York 3, N. Y.



INDUSTRIAL ELECTRONICS NEEDS 70,000

Within three years, it is estimated that over 130,000 technicians will be required to install and maintain home TV receivers. But there are big opportunities in industrial electronics, too! A leading trade magazine recently stated that the electronics industry could use possibly 70,000 well-trained technicians right now. Your C.T.I. training prepares you for many good jobs in this field, as well as for positions in communications.

VALUABLE BOOKLET FREE!

We have prepared a valuable booklet entitled, "You Can Succeed in Television." It is jam-packed with facts. It describes your opportunities in television, and it tells how you can prepare for a well-paid position or a business of your own. Discover how easily you can learn television at home through C.T.I.'s famous shop-proved method . . . in months! Get the facts from the school that has graduated over 30,000 ambitious men! Mail coupon!

MAIL COUPON OR WRITE TODAY

COMMERCIAL TRADES INSTITUTE, Dept. 398
836 Broadway, New York 3, N. Y.

Send valuable free booklet on course checked below:

- | | | |
|--|---|---|
| <input type="checkbox"/> TELEVISION | <input type="checkbox"/> Upholstering | <input type="checkbox"/> Practical Nursing |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Auto Mechanics | <input type="checkbox"/> Drafting | <input type="checkbox"/> Millinery |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Body-Fender | <input type="checkbox"/> Foremanship | <input type="checkbox"/> Charm and Modeling |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Building Construction | <input type="checkbox"/> Factory Management | <input type="checkbox"/> High School |
| | <input type="checkbox"/> Refrigeration | |

Name _____ Age _____

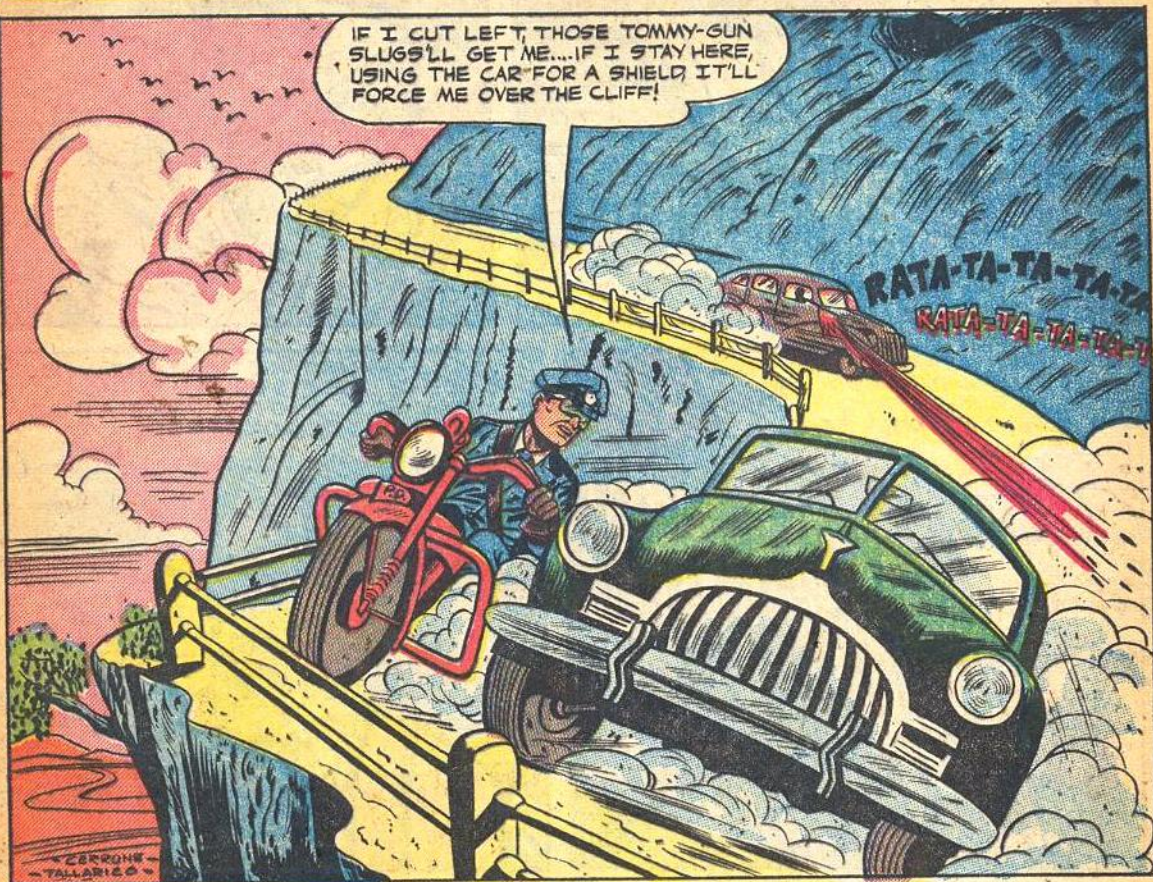
Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

IT STARTED OUT LIKE A ROUTINE JOB FOR STATE TROOPER, **CHUCK COLLINS**, BUT THE SWERVING CAR HE CHASED IN WILD PURSUIT WAS THE TARGET OF A GANGLAND WAR AND CROOKS WERE DETERMINED TO LAY HIM OUT NEXT TO THAT CAR'S DRIVER, WHO WAS

DEAD AT THE WHEEL!

IF I CUT LEFT, THOSE TOMMY-GUN SLUGS'LL GET ME....IF I STAY HERE, USING THE CAR FOR A SHIELD, IT'LL FORCE ME OVER THE CLIFF!



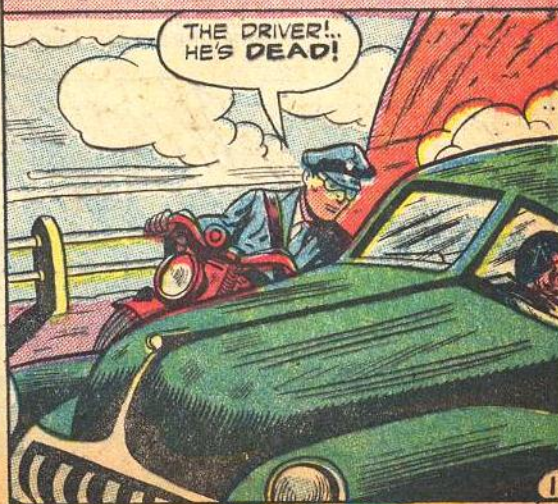
A STATE TROOPER GLANCES UP HIGHWAY 103 AND GUNS HIS MOTORCYCLE....

THAT CRAZY DRIVER'LL END UP OVER THE CLIFF! I'D BETTER ORDER HIM TO PULL UP BEFORE THEY HAVE TO FISH HIM OUT OF DEVIL'S GORGE!



HIS MOTORCYCLE BLASTS DOWN THE WINDING ROAD AND CHUCK COLLINS PULLS UP BY THE RUNAWAY CAR AND GLANCES INSIDE.....

THE DRIVER!! HE'S DEAD!





THE 'CYCLE WILL PILE UP IN THE GRASS, BUT I'VE GOT TO STOP THIS CAR BEFORE IT TAKES A DIVE!



THE DOOR'S OPEN! NOW TO SLAM ON THE BRAKES, WHILE THE WHEELS STILL HAVE ROAD UNDER THEM!

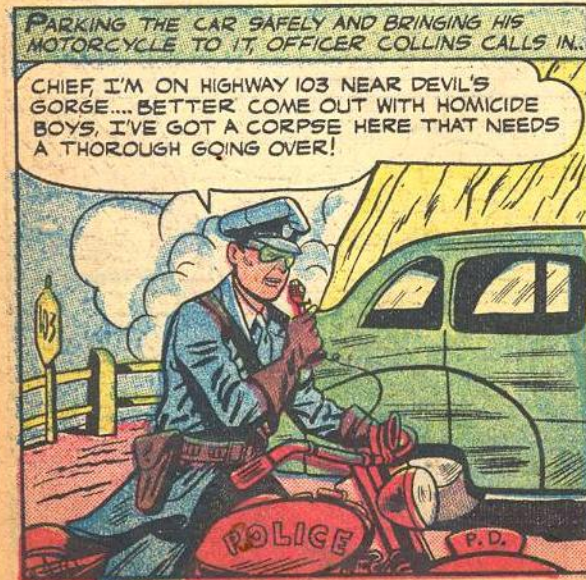


WHEW!...ANOTHER FEW FEET AND THERE'D HAVE BEEN **TWO** DEAD MEN IN THIS CAR!

SCREECH

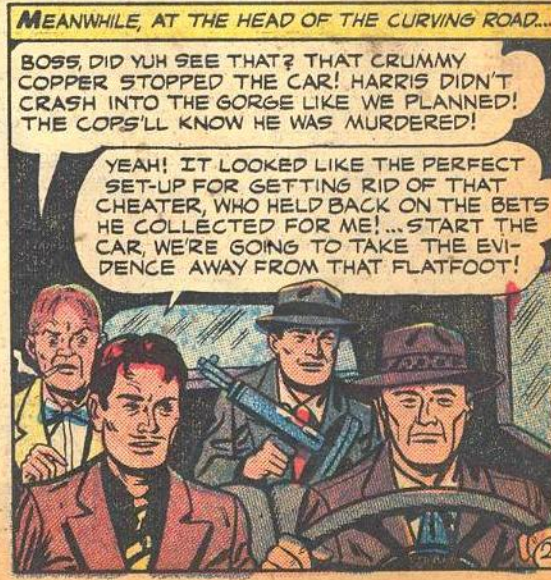


NOW TO FIND OUT WHO THIS POOR MAN IS. GUESS HE DIED ACCIDENTALLY AT THE WHEEL WHILE... WHAT THE DEUCE! A STAB WOUND! HE WAS **MURDERED!**



PARKING THE CAR SAFELY AND BRINGING HIS MOTORCYCLE TO IT, OFFICER COLLINS CALLS IN...

CHIEF I'M ON HIGHWAY 103 NEAR DEVIL'S GORGE.... BETTER COME OUT WITH HOMICIDE BOYS, I'VE GOT A CORPSE HERE THAT NEEDS A THOROUGH GOING OVER!

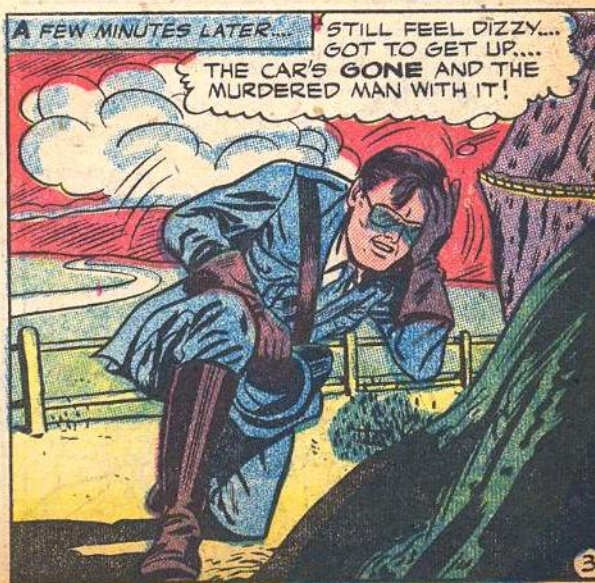
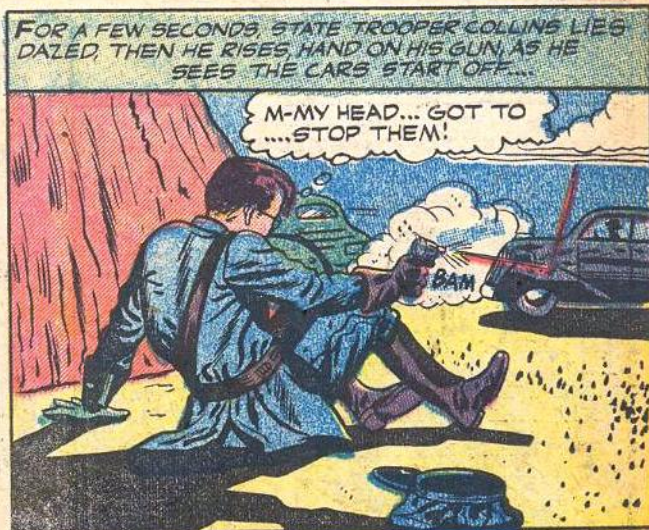
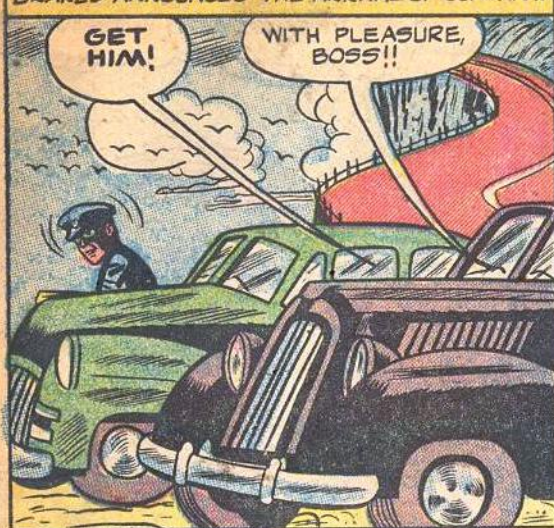


MEANWHILE, AT THE HEAD OF THE CURVING ROAD...

BOSS, DID YUH SEE THAT? THAT CRUMMY COPPER STOPPED THE CAR! HARRIS DIDN'T CRASH INTO THE GORGE LIKE WE PLANNED! THE COPS'LL KNOW HE WAS **MURDERED!**

YEAH! IT LOOKED LIKE THE PERFECT SET-UP FOR GETTING RID OF THAT CHEATER, WHO HELD BACK ON THE BETS HE COLLECTED FOR ME! ...START THE CAR, WE'RE GOING TO TAKE THE EVIDENCE AWAY FROM THAT FLATFOOT!

AS CHUCK COLLINS SIGNS OFF, A SCREECH OF BRAKES ANNOUNCES THE ARRIVAL OF COMPANY.



OIL!....WHEN I FIRED, I MUST HAVE HIT THE OIL LINE! THOSE KILLERS LEFT A TRAIL AND THE CORPSE I NEED IS AT THE END OF IT!



THEY SMASHED MY RADIO!... I CAN'T WASTE TIME RIDING BACK TO HEADQUARTERS! I'LL HAVE TO TRY THIS JOB SOLO WHILE THE TRAILS STILL HOT!



FOLLOWING THE OIL DRIPS, TROOPER CHUCK COLLINS CUTS FROM HIGHWAY 103 ONTO A DIRT SIDE ROAD AND SUDDENLY.....

A HOUSE!.... I'D BETTER PARK THE 'CYCLE AND CHECK ON FOOT SO THEY DON'T HEAR ME COMING! IF MY GUESS IS RIGHT, THOSE CHARACTERS ARE THE MURDERERS AND THEY'RE STILL OUT TO DESTROY THE EVIDENCE!



(A FIRE!....SO THATS THEIR GAME! THEY HOPE TO GET RID OF THE BODY BY BURNING IT! WELL, I'LL MAKE IT A LITTLE HOTTER FOR THEM!!



THE NEXT SHOT WON'T MISS! ... REACH!

BANG!



KEEP YOUR HANDS HIGH!

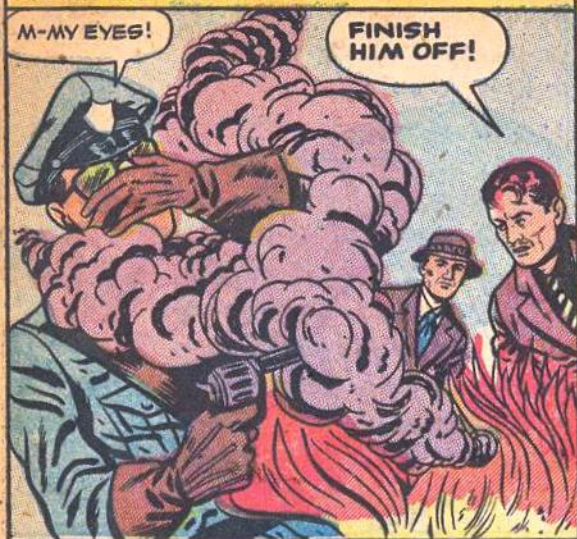
COPPER, YOU'RE GOING TO BE SINGING A SONG, FAST..."SMOKE GETS IN YOUR EYES"!



AS THE DRY LEAVES CATCH FIRE, SUDDENLY....

M-MY EYES!

FINISH HIM OFF!



I'LL FLATTEN THE FLATFOOT.... WATCH!



MY EYES ARE CLEARING
....THE NEXT SHOT, I'LL
PUT BETWEEN YOUR EYES!

YEOOW!



OOW!

NOW I'LL MAKE LULLABY
MUSIC FOR YOU MUGS!



BUT AS CHUCK FLATTENS THE SECOND TUGH,
THE BLACK SEDAN BOLTS DOWN THE ROAD!
CHUCK CUFFS THE TWO THUGS TO A TREE AND
RACES OFF.....

YOU CAN PLAY RING-AROUND-A-ROSY, WHILE
I CATCH YOUR PAL ON MY MOTOR
CYCLE!



LEAPING ON HIS MOTORCYCLE, CHUCK ROARS DOWN
THE DIRT ROAD IN ANGRY PURSUIT...

HE'S SHOOTING....WELL, TWO CAN PLAY
THIS GAME, BUT ONLY ONE IS
GOING TO WIN IT!

BANG!





CLOSE....BUT NOT
CLOSE ENOUGH!!



THAT BETTER
BE IT!



AS THE CROOK SLUMPS FORWARD
DEAD, HIS CAR RACING ONTO HIGHWAY
103 WILDLY...THE PATROL CAR FROM
HEADQUARTERS CRUISES UP....

CHIEF, WE SHOULD SPOT
COLLINS ALONG THE ROAD
SOMEWHERE NEAR....

...NEVER MIND COLLINS!
STOP THAT CRAZY
CAR!!



CHIEF, THE DRIVER OF THAT
CAR IS CRUMPED OUT!

FORCE HIM OVER
TO THE SOFT SHOULDER...THAT'LL STOP
HIM!



THAT HALTED
HIM, CHIEF!

PILE OUT AND LET'S
HAVE A LOOK AT
THAT DRIVER!



FUNNY CHIEF, THAT'S WHAT I
THOUGHT ABOUT ANOTHER
DRIVER WHEN THIS WHOLE THING
STARTED!

THE
END

THE FANTASTIC Dr. Foo

DR. FOO — FOR ALL HIS VAST KNOWLEDGE ATTAINED IN THE LAMASARIES OF TIBET, BEFORE THE REDS FORCED HIM INTO EXILE, AND HIS RECOGNITION BY WESTERN CIVILIZATION AS A SCIENTIST OF UNCANNY SCHOLARLY MERIT IS STILL VERY MUCH LIKE OTHER MEN WHEN IT COMES TO TAKING A DAY FOR RELAXATION FROM THE COMPLICATIONS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE...

DR. FOO STARTS A BRIEF HOLIDAY BY BOARDING A SIGHT-SEEING BUS, ONLY TO FIND HIMSELF ENMESHED IN AN INTERNATIONAL INTRIGUE AS HE ENCOUNTERS A STRANGER AND BEGINS

THE CASE of CHINA'S STOLEN FUNDS!

IT IS WRITTEN, DR. FOO, THAT A LOWLY RODENT CANNOT PRESENT HIMSELF AS A DEVOURING CAT. YET IN THIS PRINTED TABLOID IS MY NEW GRAPHIC IMAGE... A TRIBUTE TO EVIL AND DISHONOR THAT DOES ME NO CREDIT... YOU KNOW WHO I AM? BEHOLD THE NEWSPAPER...



YOU ARE CHUNG LU LEE!

NONE OTHER.



BECAUSE OF YOU GREAT CHINESE EXPERIMENT CEASES TO FUNCTION!

YES, DR. FOO. THE NAME OF CHUNG LU LEE HAS BECOME SYNONYMOUS WITH SORDIDNESS OF BETRAYAL. YET THE IMAGE OF ME HERE IS LACKING TRUTH I CANNOT PROVE.





AND WHAT IS TRUTH?

WHEN BUS STOPS... I ASK ONLY THAT YOU ACCOMPANY ME TO THE HOME OF ILLUSTRIOUS PROFESSOR LING, NEARBY, AND WITNESS THAT CHUNG LU LEE IS NO TRAITOR, AS DENOUNCED. DR. FOO WILL THEN KNOW THE TRUTH AND PERHAPS AID THIS PERSON'S UNFORTUNATE PLIGHT.



ALWAYS WILLING TO GIVE AID TO THOSE IN DISTRESS, DR. FOO ACCOMPANIES THE NATIONALIST COURIER TO THE HOME OF PROFESSOR LING...

DR. FOO - MY MANSERVANT SAID IT WAS YOU. BUT WHO IS - AIEE / CHUNG LU LEE - THE TRAITOROUS ONE /

WHO SEEKS TO CLEAR FALSE IMPRESSION INVOLVING HIS HONOR / WE MAY ENTER, PLEASE ?



TO HAVE THE TRAITOROUS CHUNG LU LEE WITHIN MY WALLS, I DO NOT RELISH... SAY WHAT IS TO BE SAID OUT HERE /

THEN ACCEPT THIS... AS WERE MY INSTRUCTIONS TO DELIVER INTO YOUR WORTHY HANDS, MOST HONORABLE PROFESSOR LING.

CHINA'S SUSPENDED, SECRET EXPERIMENT MAY HENCEFORTH PROCEED WITHOUT DELAY...



WHAT IS - AIEEE / COME INSIDE QUICKLY LEST WE ATTRACT UNDUE ATTENTION /

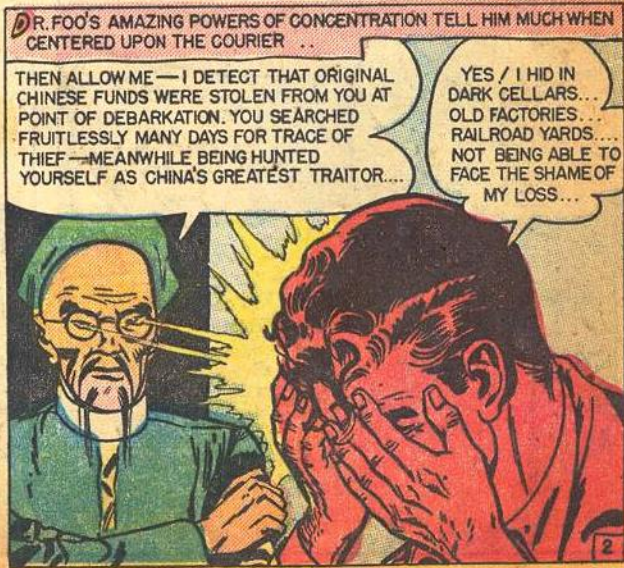
DR. FOO - OBSERVE THAT THE ENVELOPE CONTAINS CURRENCY. FUNDS FOR CHINA ARE NOW ACCOUNTED FOR AND DELIVERED. THIS VIEW TAKEN THAT I HAVE ABSCONDED WITH FUNDS IS DISCREDITED.



YES, IT IS ALL HERE, DR. FOO, BUT I DO NOT UNDERSTAND...

I THINK IT BEST WE PERMIT CHUNG LU LEE TO EXPLAIN... WHAT IS MEANING OF DELAY... AND INTERPRETATION OF TRUTH?

IT IS DIFFICULT TO PUT INTO WORDS...



DR. FOO'S AMAZING POWERS OF CONCENTRATION TELL HIM MUCH WHEN CENTERED UPON THE COURIER...

THEN ALLOW ME - I DETECT THAT ORIGINAL CHINESE FUNDS WERE STOLEN FROM YOU AT POINT OF DEBARKATION. YOU SEARCHED FRUITLESSLY MANY DAYS FOR TRACE OF THIEF - MEANWHILE, BEING HUNTED YOURSELF AS CHINA'S GREATEST TRAITOR...

YES / I HID IN DARK CELLARS... OLD FACTORIES... RAILROAD YARDS... NOT BEING ABLE TO FACE THE SHAME OF MY LOSS...

... THEN I READ IN A NEWSPAPER OF THE GREAT SECRET EXPERIMENT FUNDS WERE TO FINANCE... HOW THIS GREAT WORK WOULD BRING DEVASTATION TO ACCURSED REDS WHO SEIZED OUR HOMELAND... (CHOKE)



GO ON, PLEASE.

... I STOLE LIKE A CRIMINAL... THE MONEY NOW IN HONORABLE PROFESSOR'S HAND/ I AM PREPARED TO GO TO PRISON FOR MY THEFT, DR. FOO. I ONLY BEG THAT SINCE THE GREAT WORK MAY NOW PROCEED, YOU WILL FIND ORIGINAL STOLEN FUNDS AND RETURN THEFT OF CHUNG LU LEE, THAT I DO NOT DISHONOR CHINA STILL MORE.



I HAVE SCRAWLED THE NAME AND ADDRESS OF ROBBERY VICTIM ON THIS PAPER

H'MM—NAME IS THAT OF MUNITIONS PLANT MANUFACTURING NEW PROJECTILE BOMB FOR AMERICAN ARMY/ HOW IS IT YOU GAINED ENTRANCE PAST ARMED GUARDS TO COMMIT BOLD THEFT?



BUT CHUNG LU LEE ENCOUNTERED NO SUCH GUARDS...

IS MOST STRANGE... HAVE NOT HEARD OF VAST WEALTH BEING STORED IN MUNITIONS FACTORY BEFORE... AM ALSO INTRIGUED BY LACK OF GUARDS TO PROTECT NEW WEAPON... COME, LET US INVESTIGATE MOST CURIOUS EXPLOSIVE PLANT /



DR. FOO FINDS FAULT WITH INNOCENT VICTIM I HAVE PLUNDERED...?



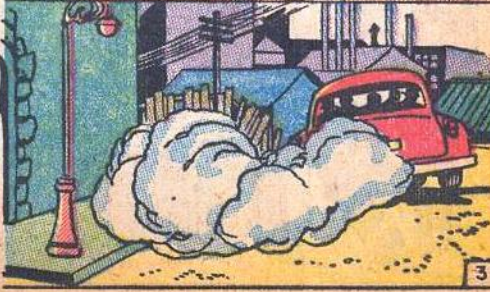
MINUTES LATER, ON A DESERTED STREET CORNER...

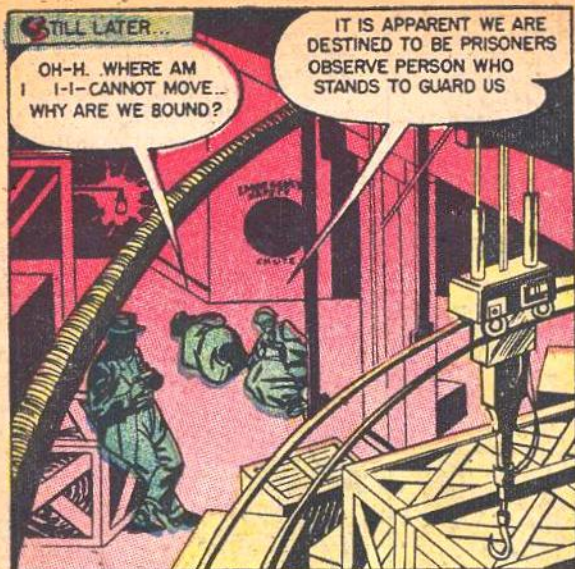


DR. FOO!

AIEEE! CHLOROFORM!

GET THEM INTO THE CAR — QUICKLY!







DR. FOO— / I HEAR A VOICE
I SEEM TO REMEMBER

VOICE BELONGS TO EMINENT PRO-
FESSOR LING WHO STANDS BELOW
SURROUNDED BY MANY PERSONS... BE
STILL THAT WE MAY HEAR WORDS OF
MOST CURIOUS MEETING



AND WHEN I OBSERVED
THESE FUNDS AND
OBSERVED DR. FOO WAS
WITNESS, I AGED WITH
HASTE. BOTH WERE
SUBDUED AND TAKEN
CARE OF /

COMRADE LING DID
WELL TO THWART
NATIONALIST'S SECRET
EXPERIMENT. WITH
COURIER AND ACCURSED
FOO GONE. NO
ONE KNOWS FUNDS
HAVE BEEN DELIVERED



—AND SUCH A VAST FORTUNE
AS THIS WILL BUY MUCH TO
FURTHER COMMUNIST CAUSE.
LET US DELIVER CURRENCY
NOW, TO OUR LEADERS
COME



DR. FOO— / PROFESSOR
LING IS GIVING MONEY
TO THOSE MEN /
CHINA'S GREAT
EXPERIMENT WILL
NEVER SUCCEED— /

IS DIFFICULT TO
BELIEVE PROFESSOR
LING IS COMMUNIST AGENT.
HO / WE ARE
OBSERVED /
RUN!



SOMEONE WATCHES
UP THERE! GET
THEM!

QUICKLY—
AFTER THEM!

GET
THEM!



LEADERS / COME
WITH ME!



AS PROFESSOR
LING AND THE
COMMUNIST
LEADERS FLEE TO
THE STREETS, THE
REMAINING REDS
CHASE DR. FOO
AND THE COURIER,
CHUNG LU LEE
UNTIL DR. FOO
FIRES A WARNING
SHOT DIRECTED
AT A GREAT STOCK
PILE OF
PROJECTILE
BOMBS.

QUICKLY—THROUGH THE SAFETY
CHUTE WHICH BRINGS YOU OUTSIDE...
GET POLICE... I WILL HOLD THEM
OFF TILL BULLETS ARE GONE!



CRAZY FOOL SHOTS
AT EXPLOSIVES / WE
GO NO FURTHER /

FOOLS / THE "EXPLOSIVES" YOU FEAR
ARE THE DUD PROJECTILE BOMBS I
HAVE MANUFACTURED FOR AMERICAN
ARMY / REAL EXPLOSIVES ARE HIDDEN
IN BASEMENT / THERE IS NOTHING TO
FEAR / GET THE INTRUDER—KILL HIM /

AS THE SINISTER RED AGENTS TRAP AND CLOSE IN ON DR. FOO, THE AMAZING SCHOLAR USES MASS HYPNOSIS TO SEEMINGLY DISAPPEAR



... JUST AS A SHRILL WHISTLE PIERCES THE AIR AND WAITING POLICE SUDDENLY SWARM INTO THE PLANT WITH CHUNG LU LEE !

MOMENTS LATER, THE JEERING REDS ARE ROUNDED UP

FUNDS YOU SEEK ARE GONE — AS WILL BE FUTURE FUNDS !

OUR COMRADES WILL NEVER PERMIT NATIONALIST EXPERIMENT TO SUCCEED --- /

TAKE THEM AWAY ! DR.FOO—I AM AN AGENT FOR NATIONALIST GOVERNMENT. ARE YOU ALL RIGHT ?



YES—ONLY REGRET IS THAT DISHONORABLE PROFESSOR LING AND OTHER REDS MADE ESCAPE TO CARRY ON EVIL WORK AGAINST CHINA

BUT THAT IS PRECISELY WHAT CHINA DOES WANT, DR.FOO. PROFESSOR LING IS REALLY ON OUR SIDE. POLICE WERE WAITING WITH ME FOR RED LEADERS TO LEAVE WHEN LEE FOUND US — PERHAPS THIS NOTE WILL EXPLAIN ...

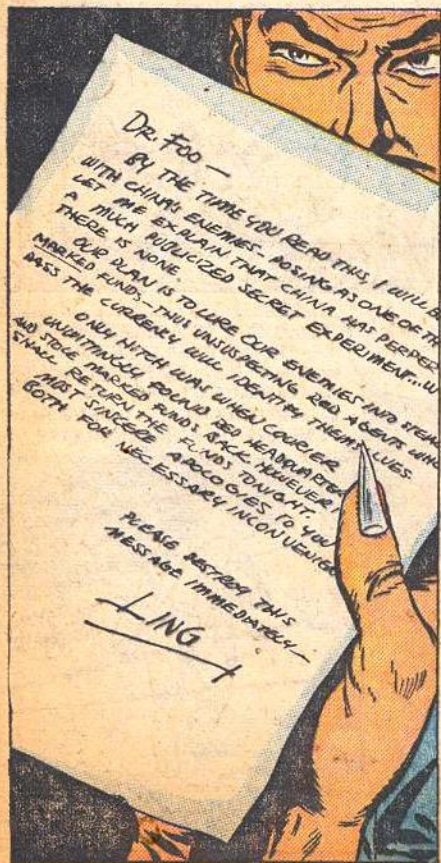


THIS ANSWERS MUCH. REAL EXPERIMENT OF CHINA IS TO MAKE ENEMY AGENTS REVEAL THEMSELVES.

WE DIDN'T KNOW WHERE THE REDS HAD THEIR HEAD-QUARTERS UNTIL PROFESSOR LING PHONED US ABOUT CHUNG LU LEE AND THIS PLANT, THEN WE READY TO SPRING OUR TRAP ...

AND I THINK THE AMERICAN GOVERNMENT WILL THANK YOU, DR.FOO, FOR UNCOVERING THOSE DUD PROJECTILE BOMBS DESTINED FOR KOREA.

SO—/ CHUNG LU LEE HAS RECLAIMED HONOR...REDS HAVE MARKED MONEY... CHINA HAS GUNNING SCHEME AND AMERICANS FIND DUD BOMBS. I AM THINKING, I STARTED DAY FOR RELAXATION COULD NOW USE REST ...



Dr. Foo —

BY THE TIME YOU READ THIS, I WILL BE WITH CHINA ENEMIES—POSING AS ONE OF THEM. LET ME EXPLAIN THAT CHINA HAS PERPE-TRATED A MUCH PUBLICIZED SECRET EXPERIMENT... THERE IS NONE. OUR PLAN IS TO LURE OUR ENEMIES AND REVEAL THE CURRENTLY WILL IDENTIFY THEM. LIVES ONLY NITCH WAY WHEN COURIER UNWITTINGLY FOUND RED HEADQUARTERS AND STOLE MARKED BOMBS. I AM UNWILLING TO RETURN THE FUNDS TO YOU. MUST STAY HERE FOR NECESSARY CONVENIENCE.

PLEASE RETURN THIS MESSAGE IMMEDIATELY.
LING

THE END



ELECTRONIC WALKIE TALKIES

ELECTRO-MAGNETIC CHASSIS,
U.S. GOVERNMENT PATENT NO. 2,536,179



TWO-WAY COMMUNICATIONS: Set consists of TWO (2) "Transceivers" ready to hook up between any two points. No license needed! Powered by new patented Remco electro-magnetic chassis. Practical, foolproof operation is guaranteed.

BROADCAST OVER HOME RADIO: Either or both of your Walkie Talkies can be hooked up so you can talk into them and hear your voice come out of the radio speaker. "Broadcast" from another room or another part of the house. Mystify your friends—plan your own radio programs and announcements.

RECEIVE LOCAL BROADCAST STATIONS: Your Walkie Talkie can easily be converted to the broadcast

RADIO RECEIVER AND INTERPHONE



band and thus serve as your own private radio receiver. The REMCO plug-in crystal adapter and special serial attachment will permit reception on broadcast frequencies. Adapter, serial attachment only \$1.98 (Optional). Sets are ruggedly constructed of high quality injection molded plastic; engineered for utility and extra long service. This is not a kit but a factory tested and guaranteed communication system. Guaranteed,—or your money refunded in full.

RADIO BROADCASTING



Certificate of Guarantee

If either of your Walkie Talkie Sets should stop operating for any reason, our factory engineers will repair and return it to you at absolutely no cost.

100% SATISFACTION GUARANTEED! We will refund your money in full within five days if these Walkie Talkies fail to do the amazing things stated in this ad.

TWO-WAY WALKIE TALKIES only
\$3.49 postpaid
2 SETS COMPLETE

MAIL THIS COUPON

EMPIRE MERCHANDISING CO., DEPT WA-2 Send check, cash, or M.O.
63 Central Ave., Ossining, N. Y.

- ☐ Send 2 Walkie Talkie units Price \$3.49
- ☐ Send complete Walkie Talkies plus adapter and aerial Price \$5.47
- ☐ Full payment enclosed. Rush order post-paid.
- ☐ \$1 deposit enclosed. Will pay postman balance plus charges.

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____

EMPIRE MDSG. CO., 63 CENTRAL AVE., OSSINING, N. Y.



TERRIFIC POWER!

20-MILE RANGE!

These powerful, precision-made glasses, tough cast metal field glasses will give you more pleasure than you've ever dreamed possible. Extremely lightweight. When you take your first look you'll be amazed at the way objects and people come up to you **CLOSE and CLEAR!** Guaranteed for long, durable service and thrills or **PAY NOTHING.** Take them on Motor Trips, Hunting & Fishing, to Sporting Events, Hiking and Seashore. See without being seen. If you've never owned a pair of field glasses before, don't miss out on thrills and pleasure these power-packed binoculars offer. **ORDER NOW!**

ACT NOW!

ORDER BY MAIL

GUARANTEE

Your complete satisfaction guaranteed, or money back immediately. Send check, money order or cash for COD, enclose \$1 deposit. You get FREE carrying case with each order.

No COD's outside U.S.A.

EMPIRE MDSG. CO., DEPT. BA-2

63 Central Ave., Ossining, N. Y.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

with order

FREE!
THIS VALUABLE
CARRYING CASE

EMPIRE MERCHANDISING CO., 63 Central Avenue, Ossining, N. Y.

TERROR IN THE DARK

SHE knew something was wrong by the way Joe came in. He had closed the door silently and was leaning against it with his ear to the crack. After a while he moved to the window, peering at the littered backyards below. Then he stepped over to his wife and the meaty heel of his big paw bounced off the side of her head. She glared at him in the darkness.

"What time is it?" he asked.

"Ten after three—"

"It's midnight. Get it? If anybody asks, I was home since twelve o'clock. Understand?"

That meant the cops. "Twelve o'clock," she repeated, tonelessly.

She had learned the meaning of hate, and of patience, too. Some day, he'd leave evidence around, and she'd take it to the police and they'd put Joe away where he belonged.

She went back to sleep. In the morning, Joe was sitting in the rocker, staring out the window at what was going on below. Something caught her eye. "What's that on your whiskers? Looks like a little gob of fluff."

Joe sat bolt upright, clawing at his face. She sat up too. "What are you so excited about? You'd think it was going to kill you."

"It could!" He shed his coat and feverishly went over every inch of it. He inspected his trousers and found another bit of the stuff on them. He carried what he found to the bathroom and disposed of it. Mary put on a faded dressing gown, when a knock came at the door. Joe grabbed up his coat and got a .38 automatic from the bureau.

"Remember," he whispered. "Twelve o'clock. And I'm not here, see?" He slipped into the bathroom as his wife opened the door.

The man outside showed his badge. "My name is Balk. Headquarters. Mind if I come in and talk a bit?" He glanced around casually, but she could see that he wasn't missing a thing. "Your husband's out, eh? What time did he get in last night?"

"Twelve o'clock. Is something wrong?"

He motioned her to the window. "See that house?"

There was a tar-papered shack and a ramshackle garage. The yard was piled with junk and a couple of cops were looking around in it.

"That's old man Drury's place. He was found dead this morning. We believe he was murdered. He has a big old car stored in the garage. It has a modernistic swan for a radiator ornament, with six-inch pointed wings swept straight up. Drury had a lot of junk there. It seems he got up on the car to reach for something and slipped. He fell on the swan."

"What—what was he reaching for?"

"A box full of kapok. He dragged it down and the stuff was all over the place. If the murderer got any on his clothes, it's a dead giveaway."

That's what Joe had on him, and he had destroyed it and now there was nothing she could do.

"We didn't see anything," she said, dully.

He nodded. "Well, thanks, anyway." He was gone, and Joe was out of the bathroom as the detective's footsteps retreated.

"You murdered Drury!" Mary said flatly.

"So what? The old geezer had twenty C-notes stashed in the bottom of that box of kapok. He was leaning over the radiator ornament and when I yanked his feet out from under him he didn't even let out a yelp. Just squirmed a few times and that was all."

Mary stared at him a speechless horror.

They didn't go out that day. It faded into murky twilight and the cops left the junkyard. Joe arose swiftly as someone knocked. A high, whiney voice said loudly, "Hey, Morrell! Let me in!"

Joe swore under his breath. "It's that wino from down the hall. Tell him I'm out."

Mary opened the door a crack. "He's out," she said.

"No, he ain't." The caricature of a man wagged his head and leered. "I been watching . . . like I did last night."

Joe's bulk reached out and snatched the

old fellow into the room, cramming him savagely against the wall.

"Loaded yourself with rotgut to get the nerve to put the bite on me, eh? What did you see last night?"

"Plenty! For a thousand dollars I could forget . . ."

Joe's fist bludgeoned into a crushing blow and the old man catapulted backward, folding to the floor in sections. Joe swiveled around, turned hot eyes upon his wife.

"The old bag of bones is dead! There's a cab stand at the corner and I know an old pier where I can dump him. We'll pretend he's drunk."

From the way he was looking at her, Mary knew that Joe would soon be far away with his two thousand dollars and she'd be keeping the derelict's body company under the pier. But she was trapped. They half dragged, half carried the body to the cab at the corner.

"Come on," Joe urged. "Make like you're plastered. One funny move and you'll wake up under a sheet in the morgue."

The corpse's arm was leaden and Mary's feet were more leaden still. They slumped their burden in the cab. The driver nodded at Joe's "Take us to State and Euclid," closed the door after them and got into motion. Mary wanted to scream at each cop they passed but Joe would stare at her with those ugly lights in his eyes and his hand would drift toward the .38. At the edge of the old waterfront district, Joe eased the corpse out and stood a few yards away with it so the cabbie wouldn't see too much.

"Pay the guy," he said.

She took out her purse and came up with two dollar bills. This was her last chance; there wouldn't be any more. She stepped close to the cab.

"Get Balk," she whispered desperately. "Murder!" And aloud, "Here, and thanks." She pushed the money into the driver's hand. The cab made a U turn and got away fast.

They headed toward a deserted pier shed. Joe steered them toward an opening in its side near the far end. He took the body un-

der the armpits, put one foot in the middle of the back, and heaved. It flopped like a grotesque dummy, and then it was gone.

Then she heard Joe's voice grate, "I'm not leaving you behind to run blabbing to the cops . . ."

Her brain screamed through the panic and somehow she found her feet moving, turning, her body turning with them. She ran headlong, blindly, sobbing in her fear and then in midstride, something gave way beneath her foot and she was asprawl in a breathless, whimpering heap. The ancient flooring was spongy with dry rot and she went almost through. Joe advanced in the darkness. His voice became wheedling.

"I was only fooling, Mary. I could have shot you but I put the gun away."

Only fooling. Until he got those ten fingers around her throat . . . "We've got two grand. We'll blow town. You can trust me. Honest."

She made her voice sound small and hurt. "I hurt my ankle. You'll have to carry me." She saw his figure advancing, like a dog at point. "Over here. Follow my voice."

Joe's shambling shape grew larger, closer; and then she could make out his snarling face. He took a swift step forward with his hands reaching like claws. There was a sudden popping of rotten wood and he was gone, dropping through the floor with a yell that was lost in a churning splash.

Fifteen minutes later Balk's probing flashlight picked her out on the edge of a jagged hole in the old floor. They found a board and slid it across the rotten area and after a while they had her in the squad car and she had quieted down enough to tell her story.

"He murdered Drury and the old drunk," she concluded in a flat, lifeless voice. "And I fixed him. I knew those boards were rotten and I made him come to me. He couldn't swim and he splashed and screamed and clawed at the pilings down there for five minutes before he sank."

"It was self defense," Balk said gently. "Have you any folks to go to?"

Mary thought of the farm and her Mom and Dad. "It will be nice to go home," she murmured. "So very, very nice."

An Amazing Invention—"Magic Art Reproducer"

DRAW The First Day

**NO LESSONS!
NO TALENT!**

**You Can Draw Your Family, Friends, Anything From REAL LIFE—
Like An Artist...Even if You CAN'T DRAW A Straight Line!**

**Anyone can Draw With This
Amazing New Invention—
Instantly!**



Complete for only

\$1.98

Also Copy Any Picture — Can Reduce or Enlarge Any Picture!
Yes, anyone from 5 to 80 can draw or sketch or paint anything now... the very first time you use the "Magic Art Reproducer" like a professional artist — no matter how "hopeless" you think you are! It automatically reproduces anything you want to draw on any sheet or paper. Then easily and quickly follow the lines of the "picture image" with your pencil... and you have an accurate original drawing that anyone would think an artist had done. Also makes drawing larger or smaller as you wish. Anyone can use it on any desk, table, board, etc. — indoors or outdoors! No other lessons or practice or talent needed!

Have fun! Be popular! Everyone will ask you to draw them. You'll be in demand! After a short time, you may find you can draw well without the "Magic Art Reproducer" because you have developed a "knack" and feeling artists have — which may lead to a good paying art career.

FREE!

"Simple
Secrets of
Art Tricks
of the Trade"

This valuable illustrated guide is yours **FREE** with order of "Magic Art Reproducer." Easy ABC art tricks that anyone can follow on different techniques, effects, proportions, perspectives, shading, color, animated cartoons, human figures to use with "Magic Art Reproducer" for added touches to your drawings.

**SEND NO MONEY!
Free 10-Day Trial!**

Just send name and address. Pay postman on delivery \$1.98 plus postage. Or send only \$1.98 with order and we pay postage. You must be convinced that you can draw anything like an artist, or return merchandise after 10-day trial and your money will be refunded.

**NORTON PRODUCTS, Dept. AC-34
296 Broadway, New York 7, N. Y.**

**ALSO EXCELLENT FOR EVERY OTHER
TYPE OF DRAWING!**

• Human Figures



• Copy all cartoons, comics



• Outdoor Scenes, landscapes, buildings



• Copy photos, other pictures, portraits, etc.



• Still life, vases, bowls of fruit, lamps, furniture, all objects



• Copy designs, blueprints, decorations, etc. for woodwork, machine, for needlework, crocheting, knitting



FREE 10-DAY TRIAL COUPON!

**NORTON PRODUCTS, Dept. AC-34 A
296 Broadway, New York 7, N. Y.**

Rush my "Magic Art Reproducer" plus **FREE** illustrated guide *Simple Secrets of Art Tricks of the Trade*. I will pay postman on delivery only \$1.98 plus postage. I must be convinced that I can draw anything like an artist, or I can return merchandise after 10-day trial and get my money back.

Name

Address

City & Zone State

☐ Check here if you wish to save postage by sending only \$1.98 with coupon. Same Money Back Guarantee!

SALLY THE SLEUTH



SALLY IS THE ABLE ASSISTANT OF "THE CHIEF" A PRIVATE DETECTIVE, BUT ONCE IN A WHILE, SHE HAS TO OPERATE ALONE. THIS OCCURS WHEN **DARLENE RONSDALE**, A SCHOOL CHUM, ASKS HER TO BE PRESENT WHEN DARLENE CONFRONTS HER UNCLE, THE EXECUTOR OF HER FATHER'S ESTATE, AND DEMANDS POSSESSION OF HER ANCESTRAL HOME...

IN THE OFFICE OF DR. ROGER RONSDALE, DARLENE'S UNCLE, WHO IS A FAMOUS PLASTIC SURGEON...

BUT WHY SHOULDN'T I OCCUPY THE FAMILY MANSION? IT'S MINE, ISN'T IT? MY GIRL FRIEND SALLY WILL STAY WITH ME FOR A WHILE.

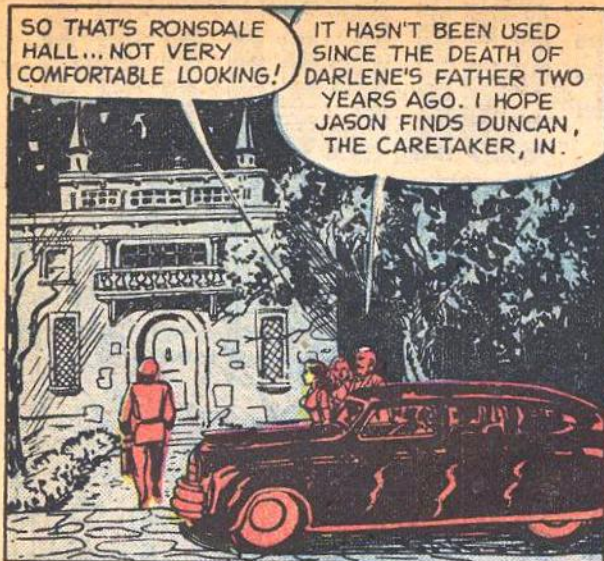
RONSDALE HALL IS A HOUSE OF DEATH, DARLENE. YOUR FATHER AND SEVERAL OTHERS WERE MURDERED THERE.

WHAT'S HE SO CAGEY ABOUT? GOOD THING HE DOESN'T KNOW THAT I'M A PRIVATE EYE...

THERE'S NO USE TALKING ANY MORE ABOUT IT, UNCLE ROGER. I'M GOING TO RONSDALE HALL!

ALL RIGHT, DARLENE, I'LL GO WITH YOU.





OUR CHAUFFEUR HAS SUDDENLY DISAPPEARED. HAVE YOU ANY IDEA WHAT MIGHT HAVE HAPPENED TO HIM?

MANY STRANGE THINGS HAPPEN HERE AT NIGHT. I'LL LOOK AROUND FOR HIM, BUT RIGHT NOW, I'LL GO UPSTAIRS AND FIX UP YOUR ROOMS.



WONDER WHERE DARLENE WENT?

IN A FEW MINUTES...

DR. RONSDALE! DR. RONSDALE! COME HERE! - HURRY!!



IS SHE BADLY HURT, DOCTOR?

NO-SHE FAINTED MOSTLY FROM FRIGHT. SHE'LL BE ALL RIGHT.



THERE'S SOMETHING SINISTER ABOUT THIS PLACE. I'M GOING TO GIVE IT A THOROUGH GOING OVER.

BETTER DO IT IN THE MORNING. WE ALL NEED A GOOD NIGHT'S REST.



BUT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT, A SKULKING FIGURE SLINKS INTO SALLY'S WINDOW...



I WAS EXPECTING SOMETHING LIKE THIS. I'M GOING TO GIVE OUR VISITOR A LITTLE SURPRISE-

OW!
MY HAND!!

BANG!

PRETTY LIVE GHOST--WHOEVER HE IS--!



NEXT MORNING, SALLY GOES TO WORK...

ALL THESE OLD HOUSES HAVE SECRET PASSAGES AND SLIDING PANELS, WHICH EXPLAIN MUCH OF THE STRANGE HAPPENINGS. AS A RULE, ONE FINDS THE CONTROL BUTTON CONCEALED IN CARVED ORNAMENTS LIKE THESE... AH--HERE IT IS--LOOK!!



THERE'S THE SECRET PANEL. IT'S OPENING!

THERE ARE STEPS LEADING DOWN, I NEVER KNEW THEY WERE THERE.



SALLY AND DARLENE INVESTIGATE THE STEPS AND FIND A HUGE UNDERGROUND ROOM...

THIS IS THE OLDEST PART OF THE HOUSE. WONDER WHY IT WAS KEPT SECRET?

LOOK AT THIS - PIECES OF SURGICAL GAUZE - THIS IS CERTAINLY MODERN.



WHILE, ABOVE THEM...

SMELLS LIKE A HOSPITAL AROUND HERE -- BUT DR. RONSDALE SAID THAT THE CARETAKER WAS ALONE IN THE HOUSE --



IN THE NICK OF TIME, SALLY LEAPS TO SAFETY, PULLING DARLENE WITH HER...

LOOK OUT!



SOMEONE ON THE LEDGE PUSHED THAT STONE DOWN ON US. **SALLY!** WHERE ARE YOU GOING?



BUT SALLY HAS SPOTTED A NARROW FLIGHT OF STEPS, AND IS ALREADY TEARING UP THEM, GUN IN HAND...

SOMETHING TELLS ME THAT GUY UP THERE IS THE SOLUTION TO THE WHOLE MYSTERY OF THIS HOUSE -



STAND STILL, BROTHER - AND GET YOUR HANDS UP - **FAST!!**

YOU! - ER...UH-!!



FIRST, WE'LL
TAKE THIS
OFF!

WHY, IT'S JASON,
MY CHAUFFEUR!



JASON STARTS TO CONFESS, WHEN A SHOT RINGS OUT AND
THE CHAUFFEUR FALLS WITH A BULLET IN HIS HEART...

ALL RIGHT, YOU GOT ME!
I'M TIRED OF THIS WHOLE
BUSINESS. I CLOUTED MISS
RONSDALE AND CAME TO
YOUR WINDOW LAST
NIGHT. BUT I AIN'T
THE ONLY ONE IN
THIS. YOU'D BETTER
GO AFTER --
ARRGH-H!

BANG!



SALLY AND DARLENE RUSH BACK UPSTAIRS...

UNCLE ROGER! JASON
IS SHOT-MURDERED-
DOWN IN THE OLD
ROOM IN THE CELLAR!

DUNCAN MUST HAVE
DONE IT. HE'S THE ONLY
OTHER ONE HERE.



I'M GOING TO CALL
THE POLICE RIGHT
AWAY. HELLO--
HELLO! HELLO--!

A FUTILE EFFORT, I'M
AFRAID, YOUNG LADY.
THE PHONE HERE HAS
BEEN DISCONNECTED FOR
SOME TIME.



I'LL HAVE TO DRIVE TO TOWN.
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THIS
CAR. COME ON--GIVE!



I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN IT!
ALL THE GAS HAS BEEN
DRAINED OUT! SOMEBODY
HERE DOESN'T WANT ME
TO CONTACT THE COPS.
WELL, WE'LL SEE !!



SALLY RETURNS TO THE HOUSE...

HEY, DUNCAN! YOU'RE THE
ONE I'M
LOOKING
FOR!

ME? WHAT DO YOU
WANT WITH ME, MISS?



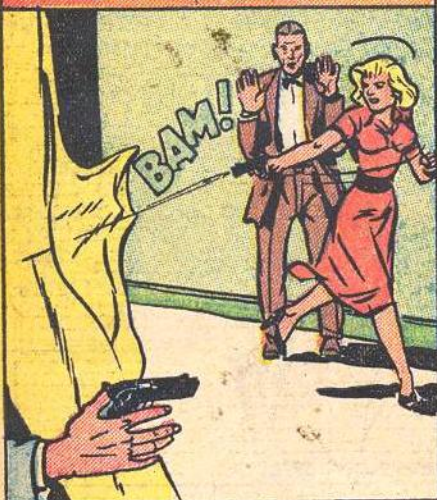
GET STARTED, DUNCAN. YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR THE MURDER OF JASON - AND MAYBE OTHER MURDERS! I'M WALKING YOU TO TOWN!



JUST THEN, IN A MIRROR, SALLY CATCHES SIGHT OF A HAND AND GUN OMINOUSLY LEVELLED AT HER...



INSTANTLY, SALLY WHIRLS AND FIRES AT THE CURTAIN...



WHAT HAPPENED? I HEARD A SHOT!

I JUST WINGED YOUR DARLING UNCLE. IF I'M NOT MISTAKEN, HE'LL PROVE TO BE THE ONE BEHIND ALL THE SHENANIGANS HERE, INCLUDING JASON'S KILLING. WELL, WHAT DO YOU SAY, DR. RONSDALE?



I'LL CONFESS! I USED THIS HOUSE TO CHANGE THE FACES OF HUNTED CRIMINALS. WHEN DARLENE DECIDED TO LIVE HERE I TRIED TO FRIGHTEN HER AWAY. BOTH DUNCAN AND JASON WERE IN MY PAY. I DIDN'T MEAN TO KILL JASON. I'M SORRY THINGS TURNED OUT LIKE THIS.

YOU'LL HAVE TO TELL THAT TO THE LAW, PUT THE GAS BACK IN THE CAR, DUNCAN. I'M TAKING THE DOCTOR TO THE COPS!

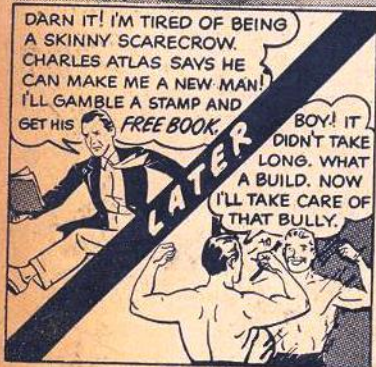
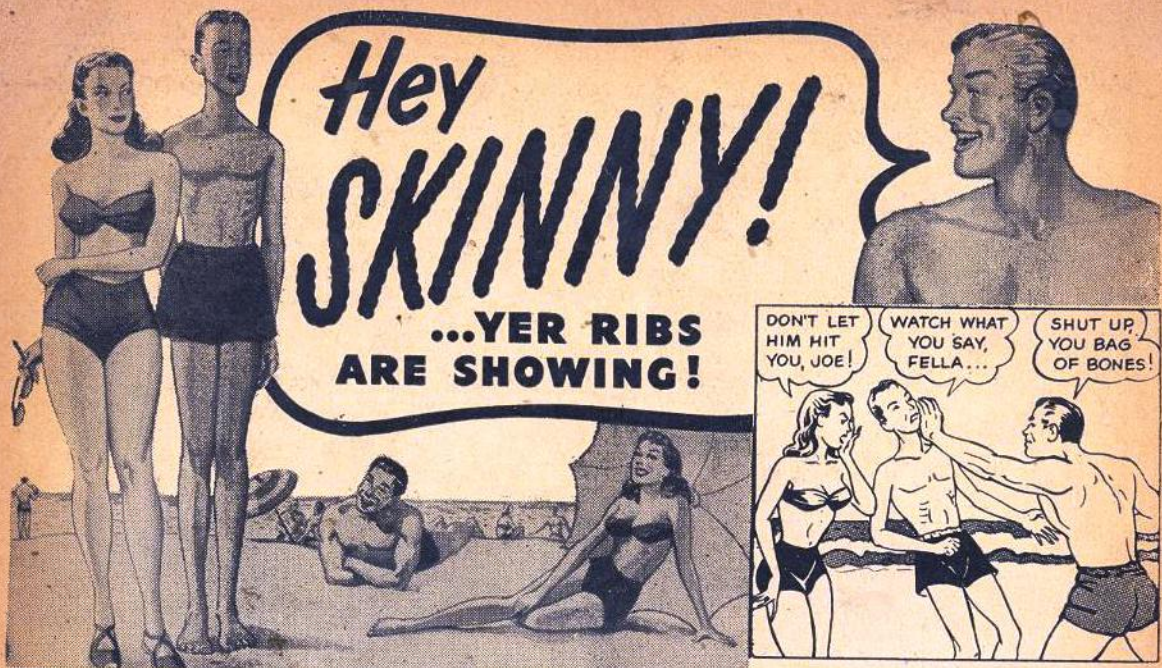


LATER

TOO BAD IT HAD TO BE YOUR UNCLE, DARLENE. WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO NOW?

IT WAS UNCLE ROGER'S OWN DOING, SALLY. NOW, THANKS TO YOU, THE HOUSE IS MINE AT LAST. I'M GOING TO HAVE IT CLEANED UP AND THEN I'M GOING TO THROW A TERRIFIC HOUSEWARMING PARTY WITH YOU AS THE GUEST OF HONOR.





I Can Make YOU a New Man, Too, In Only 15 Minutes a Day!

CHARLES ATLAS
Holder of title,
"The World's
Most Perfectly
Developed
Man."



PEOPLE used to laugh at my skinny 97-pound body. I was ashamed to strip for sports or for a swim. Girls made fun of me behind my back. THEN I discovered my body - building system, "Dynamic Tension." It made me such a complete specimen of manhood that I hold the title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

What's My Secret?

When you look in the mirror and see a healthy, husky, fellow smiling back at you — then you'll be astonished at how fast "Dynamic Tension" GETS RESULTS! It is the easy, NATURAL method and you can practice in the privacy of your own room — JUST 15 MINUTES EACH DAY. Just watch your scrawny chest and shoulder muscles begin to swell . . . those spindly arms and legs of yours bulge . . . and your whole body starts to feel "alive," full of zip and go!

Thousands are becoming husky — my way. I give you no gadgets to fool with. With "Dynamic Tension" you simply utilize the dormant muscle-power in your own body — watch it grow and multiply into real, solid LIVE MUSCLE.

FREE My 48 Page Illustrated Book is Yours — Not for \$1.00 or 10c — But FREE

Send for my book, *Everlasting Health and Strength*. 48 pages of photos, valuable advice. Shows what *Dynamic Tension* can do, answers vital questions. A real prize for any fellow who wants a better build. I'll send you a copy FREE. It may change your whole life. Rush coupon to me personally: **Charles Atlas, Dept. 1893, 115 E. 23rd Street, New York 10, N. Y.**



CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 1893,
115 East 23 St., New York 10, N.Y.

Send me — absolutely FREE — a copy of your famous book, *Everlasting Health and Strength* — 48 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital questions, and valuable advice. This book is mine to keep, and sending for it does not obligate me in any way.

Name _____ Age _____
(Please print or write plainly)

Address _____

City _____ State _____

CALLING ALL SPACE RANGERS!

OVER

70

**ACTION PACKED SPACE SHIPS
FLYING SAUCERS—ROCKETS—
MEN FROM MARS etc. ALL \$1**

FOR

**MADE OF REALISTIC
SPACE COLOR PLASTIC!**

**YOU CAN ACTUALLY
SHOOT ROCKETS
INTO SPACE WITH
YOUR SPACEPORT
ROCKET LAUNCHER.
Safe—Harmless**

MOST AMAZING SPACE KIT IN THE UNIVERSE!

Hey Kids, here's a complete Space Patrol Kit for you to lead. You can be squadron leader and direct SPACE BATTLES . . . deploy your rocket ships . . . send them into SPACE.

Now you can try to pioneer unexplored planets using your solar-powered space-mobile. You can try setting up interplanetary observatories, laboratories and radar detecting units . . . Imagine using your cosmic ray neutralizer as protection against deadly cosmic rays . . . Imagine talking to other planets hundreds of light years away. Chase flying saucers and flying discs. Track down Martian spies and rescue 4 Astra Space Beauties. You get a complete squadron . . . 2 spaceport hangars with rocket launchers that you can actually launch 19 rockets into space with—an interplanetary refueler, giant rocket ships, smaller rocket ships, Rocket Men—Mars Men—Beautiful Astra Girls. Every piece is perfectly scaled and is made of long life VINYL.

FREE!

PLASTIC ROCKET GUN!
6 inches long. Sends
code with real trigger.

**Yours Free For Promptness!
Hurry! Mail Coupon TODAY!**



MAIL THIS COUPON NOW!

SPACE SQUADRON, Dept. 343
836 Broadway, New York 3, N. Y.
Send _____ set(s) of 70 Interplanetary Space-
men, Rocket Ships and Scientific Equipment
postpaid. Include FREE GIFT as advertised.
Enclosed is \$_____ Send _____ sets. If dis-
satisfied, I'll return for refund within 10 days
but keep the Free Gift.
Name _____
Address _____
City _____ Zone _____ State _____
MONEY BACK IF NOT DELIGHTED

- 2 Rocket Launchers • 4 Martian Spies
• 16 Space Men • 4 Astra Beauties
• 2 Space Transports • 2 Refueling
Stations • 1 Spacemobile • 2 Moon
Rockets • 1 Flying Saucer • 1 Flying
Disc • 2 Rocket Ships • 1 Set Fuel
Tanks • 1 Space Badge • 2
Observatories • 2 Radar Detectors
• 1 Searchlight • 1 Ray Gun •
1 Nuclear Laboratory • 1 Ray
Neutralizer • 1 Mystery Planet •
1 Transmitter • 19 Rockets